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no. 8

HAMILTONEWS

FEBRUARY 21, 1945

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HAMILTONEWS

Vol. II, No. 8 ACTIVITIES February 21, 1945

SNOWBRAWL SET FOR SATURDAY

Come one, come all to the Hamilton "Snowbrawl!" The faculty and students are invited to attend the first informal dance of the semester on Saturday night at 8:00 P. M. Soper Commons is the place; the admission is free; arrangements are being made to provide a good time for one and all.

The dance, sponsored by the Student Council, has been arranged by Dance Committee Chairman Toni Kuolt, assisted by Torrey Dodson and Lou Griffey. For over a week, the Kuolt-Synakowski-Hayes Date Bureau has been working to such perfection that beautiful girls are in store for everyone. About twenty couples in all are expected.

The "Snowbrawl" will last from eight till twelve, but during an intermission, musical entertainment will be provided in addition to a special treat scheduled for approximately 10:00 P. M. The music will be presented by Hamilton College's newly-organized jive qunitet. The group that intends to render a few of our favorite melodies includes Dave Bishow on the vibra-harps, Gordie McLeod on the drums, Fred Kuhner with trumpet in hand, Charles Lewis at the ivory keys, and Merwin Geffen on "the Bass".

The committee has succeeded in securing the presence of Mr. Theodore Bowie of the French Department, Mr. Lloyd Williams of the Mathematics Department, and their wives as chaperones for the evening. Also the "Back Room" will be opened for business for a short while during the dance.

This will be the first affair organized by the new Student Council. Chairman Kuolt and his associates have done an excellent job in making all possible arrangements. Everything seems set so that with a large turnout, the "Snowbrawl" can be a grand success for all on Saturday night.

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OTHER PEOPLE'S MEAT

Each time the waiters descend upon the dining room with another meal of fish, macaroni, or creamed you-name-it, a howl arises from the unfortunate patrons. "We want meat!" they cry. And at those repasts which are blessed by the presence of meat they demand to know which of the butcher's other customers got away with the choicer cuts.

Something is rotten in Commons. But that something is not in the kitchen! Many of the upperclassmen say that the food this term is the best that they have tasted at Hamilton. The faculty declares in favor of the current meals. Where then is the trouble?

You are the trouble. Yes, you! and you! and all sixteen of you who have not turned in your ration books! Yes, reader, now -- more than two weeks after the beginning of the term -- there are sixteen students who are eating other people's meat. Next time you wish for more and better meat, think of those sixteen who are keeping you on three-quarter rations. So get those books in!

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MACLEOD FORMING DANCE BAND

Rumor has it that hidebeater MacLeod, the poor man's Krupa, is combing South College looking for musicians to play in a school jive outfit. Several men have already been located who claim to be able to dig the beat, and it is believed that Gordy will hold tryouts within the week to determine just what prospects we have of getting a good band together.

As it takes form, the organization seems quite heavy on the brass, for among those who have already answered the call are four trumpetmen. The reed section is represented by but a lone tenor, and it is this scarcity of sax

players which is temporarily giving MacLeod the red light. It is hoped, however, that Hamilton will once more have its own band.

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BACK ROOM BECOMES
GOURMET'S CITADEL

The "Back Room", long-heralded citadel of Hamilton Gourmets, has at last opened. The second of a series of canteens which is rapidly becoming a tradition, it is modeled on the G.I. PX of last term. Even the tables and fixtures are inherited from the previous canteen. One of the tables shows its long service in the form of initials which have been periodically carved into it ever since 1887.

The enterprising pair who suggested and organized a civilian canteen and who now run it are Jack Ormsby and Allan Fisher. The most popular item is a Swiss cheese sandwich distinguished by its lack of holes. Co-proprietor Fisher alludes to it when he remarks, "You always get your money's worth here."

A typical menu consists of bacon, cheese, ham sandwiches, cow's milk, hot dogs (with and without), 3.2 drinks (root and ginger-beer), pies, cakes, Ormsby coffee, meat-may-be. The food has been approved by Griffey.

Ed. note: Messrs. Ormsby and Fisher have been billed at standard advertising rates.

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CLASSMATES IN
THE WAR

As the previous columns have been concerned primarily with fellows in the Class of '48, this week's will deal mainly with those who left college before July '44, those who are best known to the classes of '45, '46 and '47. If some of the upperclassmen know more about any of their "Classmates in the War", we hope they will let us know also.

Pvt. DEE ROSE ('47) was at a Port of Embarkation when last seen. After seventeen weeks of Infantry training at Camp Hood, Texas, he is now probably overseas. He says he misses Hamilton terribly, and that he'd stay here "as long as possible, if it were possible."

In the field of athletics, our wartime "temporary alumni" in the armed forces seem to be doing fine. ROD FERGUSON ('47), who is in the V-12 at Williams, is now playing first string center on their basketball five. DICK CRANE ('47), stationed at Colgate in the V-12, is on the swimming team. Swimming freestyle, he is taking firsts and seconds in all meets, according to Coach Randall. What else could be expected from Hamiltonians?

Pvt. DICK CLELLAND ('44) visited College, Sunday, February 18. Most of us saw him in Chapel then. He is with the Signal Corps now, stationed at Vint Farms, in Virginia. PETE WOITACH ('46) is now with the V-12 at Cornell. We hope that Pete isn't neglecting that bogey-wogey piano of his, the fame of which has reached the ears of many of us who have never met him.

BERT PORTIN ('48) is now at Great Lakes Naval Training Station, in the Radar Group, according to his former roommate.

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HAMILTONEWS FORUM

HAMILTONEWS FORUM will become a regular feature of the HAMILTONEWS. Each week we shall endeavor to bring to our readers two sides of varied issues, the students' and occasionally the faculty's points of view. In carrying this feature, HAMILTONEWS wishes to discuss topics which vitally interest all of you. We are open to suggestions from our readers.

WHAT SHOULD A COLLEGE STUDENT BE LIKE?

by Dean John W. Blyth

There is no categorical answer to this question. Answers are likely to be as diverse as the people answering the question. There is, however, probably a core of agreement among those connected with a liberal arts college. The following is an attempt to state that core of agreement.

It is the aim of a liberal arts college such as Hamilton to give students a broad education rather than a highly technical or professional training. By far the most important part of this education is intellectual. Ideally, therefore, students at Hamilton should be concerned primarily with the knowledge, understanding, appreciation and skills that may be developed in the various courses in the curriculum. It is the achievement of broad educational goals that will distinguish them as educated men from trained technicians.

Students, of course, have bodies as well as minds. Few, however, need encouragement to develop physical skills. Where such encouragement is needed, Hamilton provides adequate personnel and a wide variety of equipment. Students are also members of society with personalities and characters. Widely varied interests find expression in extra-curricular as well as curricular activities.

In short, students should be individuals growing toward maturity as responsible citizens with vigorous enlightened minds and active bodies.

by Kal Synakowski

As I thought of the ideal college student, I found myself considering two extremes: in common lingo, the "glamor boy" and the "grind". Yet to choose either of these two as the ideal was obviously to choose poorly. Neither one possesses those character traits that I consider most important for the individual.

The essence of an effective personality is simply goodwill -- a sincere smile and hello -- and a thorough "continental" understanding and respect of others -- that is, of their convictions, atitudes, and dispositions. These two are the criteria of character. From these spring, first of all, a sense of sincere honesty, of responsibility, of respect, of aggressiveness, and also -- last but not least -- of humor.

The most important functions, as I see it, of a liberal arts school is to teach the student to <u>think</u>; that is, to question values, institutions, conventions, basic assumptions, and accordingly to form convictions and beliefs that may help to remedy and control the coming social problems.

The college recognizes this function as an obligation, and the ideal student transforms the fulfillment of this obligation into resposibility in order to become a better cog in a complex society.

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Colleges have been noted for their original and expressive language. Hamiltonians of the gay nineties had their pet colloquialisms too. Some of the more familiar ones were: "Heads out", a call whenever girls appeared on the campus; "Owly-eyed", intoxicated; and "Supe", to flatter an instructor for the sake of marks.

CAMPUS CASUALS
by Alex and Sam

Not to be outdone by that famous Washington, D.C., family, some of the more radical students here are planning to send canines Griffey and Rudolph on a B-29 trip around the world.

Why was everyone running around with a pained expression on his face last Thursday? Carter must have been distributing his pills again.

How about the dog fancier who went to the dog show to pick up a few pointers?

To follow that one up, how about the sales increase of a book sold in a store around the corner from the Westminister Kennel Club Show? The book was A Tree Grown Straight, by Percy Marks. (The spot)

As the snow dwindles away we are looking forward to our first piece of grass.

It looks as if we have discovered the missing link of humanity. One more cigarette a day and Zinn would be a chain smoker.

Think that one was deep? Go up to Langa's room some night and hear some of his life story. You'll be submerged in no time. And that will be bully.

Somebody ought to manufacture rubber footwear for dogs. Little Griffey has taken to wading into Swamps.

Some witty goon remarked, "He who laughs, lasts!" If you guys want to last, let's hear at least a titter out of you. Not twitter, you birds. "Cheep, Cheep!" to quote the Tapper bird (a form of woodpecker).

Somebody must be harboring a hot rock in his room. It seems there are some stones missing from the Geology Department. The thief certainly must have it down, pat. That is, down pat!

Again we report that Frank Wright had pyles of fun at Skidmore. Ernie?

For that punny title of the music column, Hamiltonews is indebted to its faculty advisor. The staff seemed unable to think of a title. And from observing the last issue of this paper, one would judge that the guy who writes that column isn't even on the staff.

This thing is getting dirty. Let's wield a new broom which sweeps clean, and go home.

ED. NOTE: We asked Alex and Sam for gags, good and bad. The bad ones we got! Sorry.

... ON MY MIND

by HOWARD L. JAMISON

Beyond a shadow of a doubt, the biggest news of the past week is the much-discussed Crimea Conference at Yalta. The achievements of the statesmen representatives of Russia, Great Britain and the United States have been hailed as new and convincing proof of the unity of the Allies and of the value of talking things over in the exalted field of international affairs as in any other. But of even greater interest to us is the marked change in the Foreign Policy of our country. initiated in the Crimea.

The "hands-off" policy of Secretary of State Stetinnius is now as dead as the Neutrality Act of the late thirties. The United States is now very properly commited to a policy of responsible interest and intervention in the affairs of the European Continent. We are backing the Allies' decision on the poisonous Polish problem and we are to share in the occupation of conquered Germany when the time comes for that move.

To those of us who have never been closer to Poland than New York City, even to those Americans who are now in France and Italy, the Curzon Line remains no more than a name in a textbook of Modern History, and the Crimea suggests only Tennyson's fiery poem "The Charge of the Light Brigade".

To the American of the past this has been enough. But with the Yalta Conference a new era begins, for we have now committed ourselves to world-wide responsibility that stretches not only to the end of the war or to the signing of the peace; we are wedded to a policy of international co-operation forever.

The "We" who have entered into these new and endless responsibilities are not merely the members of the Department of State, not the Senators in Washington, not the President; the "We" refers to all Americans from the oldest living veteran of the G.A.R. to all the unborn generations. But first and foremost "We" means our generation, the generation that was born in time for the economic crash of '29, that learned to read during the hungry thirties, that grew up in time for the bloody forties.

"Whatever God's there be" are challenging us once more to face the most difficult problem of them all. It is our responsibility to inaugurate the new era of "lasting peace", to lay the foundations of the "brave new world". It is as much the "Manifest Destiny" of our generation to meet the problems that are certain to rise before it with all the knowledge and wisdom at its command, as it was the "Manifest Destiny" of the nineteenth centrry America to settle the West. The world has thrown down the gauntlet to us. We have no choice but to take up the challenge.

ON A SMALL SCALE

by Robert G. Johnson

To those music lovers here who have access to radios, we might offer a suggestion. Station WQXR, 1550 on the dial, New York, offers the finest selection of recorded concerts of any station in the country. All day, every day, concerts of recorded music are broadcast, well mixed with news broadcasts and lectures on topics of current interest. Works of every composer from Victor Herbert to Dimitri Shostakovitch may be heard on some concert during a given week. For those who love good music, there is no better radio entertainment than the recorded concerts on Station WQXR.

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QUINTET SCHEDULES FIVE GAMES

The Hamilton informal basketball team, now on the way toward a semblance of a season, will play at least five games in the remaining weeks between February 21 and March 15, coach Mox Weber announced. Although the squad lost three regulars to the draft, all scrimmages indicate that with more practice the quintet might at least break even. Torrey Dodson, Toni Kuolt, and Bert Natelson are almost sure starters, while Langa, Sherman, Mayes, and Griffey are competing for the other two berths. Bob Moore and Frank Wright also seem fairly capable ball-handlers.

The Buff and Blue will undergo its first real test sometime this week if the scheduled teams can overcome transportation difficulties. Coach Weber has scheduled five games with Morrisville, Rome Air Depot, Mount Carmel, Willowvale, and Drop Forge. The dates are tentative as yet, but they will be announced as soon as they can be confirmed. Coach has also listed some scrimmages to keep the boys busy. The team and coach would like to see more spirit from the rest of the college in the form of large turnouts at games.

After the season is completed, the physical education department is planning to stage an intramural basketball tourney.

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NEW HARTFORD TIES U.F.A FOR LEAD IN SWIM LEAGUE

New Hartford High School's swimming team come through with another win this week as it defeated Rome Free Academy by a score of 43-14 to tie U.F.A. for the Hamilton Swimming League honors. Art Mettleman gave the New Hartford team a good start when he won the 100 yard free-style race in the time of 1:06.9, which is a pretty good time for that distance. He will have to do better, though, to catch Sterling Jones next week.

In the second meet of the evening Proctor High's team was ranged against that of Sherrill. It was Sherrill's last meet on the league program; their last chance to register in the Won column. However, they did not have all of their team here, and were defeated by Proctor 35-22. This meet provided the nearest thing to a record as Al Lablang swam the 50 yard free-style event in 0:27.4, just one-tenth of a second slower than the record he set last week.

The meet next week will he held Wednesday Night instead of Thursday as ususal. New Hartford will swim against U.F.A. to decide the winner of the league. Some of those races promise to be close and the competition keen. The other meet will be between R.F.A. and Proctor.

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Because HAMILTONEWS appears on Wednesday afternoon, basketball games played that evening will be reported with complete details and records in the following issue. Be sure to read our on-the-spot coverage of all sporting events.

PROFILE - THEODORE BOWIE

When Theodore Bowie decided to become a professor of French, he became the first Bowie in several generations who did not take the Hippocratic Oath of the medical profession. However, when Mr. Bowie came to Hamilton, he came as the last of a long line of French Profs. We say last because those of us who know him sincerely hope that he will stay on here. Both he and Mrs. Bowie state that so far they are very happy in this, our little Siberia. "Though we are not fresh-air fiends, and would much rather read any and every book we can get our hands on than ski, the cold holds no terrors for us". With this statement, Mr and Mrs. Bowie began a combined communique to the press.

They were married at Skidmore almost four years ago. "It was a sort of inter-departmental romance in the Romance Language Department". Besides teaching at Skidmore, Professor Bowie taught at Swarthmore, Ohio State, and the University of California at Berkeley. At all these schools, he taught French and directed work in dramatics. His longest stay was at the University of California where the famous classic Theatre held great interest for him.

Mr. Bowie, who says that he "collects avocations", lists as his two favorites, theatre work of all kinds and the study of art history. He believes that in order to understand a thing, a person must live and work with it from the bottom up. Following through with this, he reports that he has done just about all he could in connection with the theatre, from sweeping a stage to producing and directing classic Greek tragedy at the University of California.

"I believe in staying in a museum after the watchman locks the door. That is the way to come to know and love art as it really is, a pictorial history of the world. Otherwise art becomes detached, and 'museum' becomes a synonym for 'mausoleum'." Professor Bowie has carried this idea through his life and believes that it is the only way to a real broad education. He received the bulk of his training in France while he studied and lived ten years in France. He came to the University of California, where he received his degree in French and taught for several years. After leaving there he slowly traveled about the country, and the world, until he reached the Hill, whose community extends to the Bowies a very warm welcome.

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ON A SMALL SCALE continued.

It is unfortunate for Hamiltonians that the concerts of the Boston Symphony Orchestra are broadcast on Saturday evenings at 8:30, for few students are ever here on the Hill at that time to hear them. However if you find yourself marooned on the Hill on any weekend in the future, tune in on a concert by the Boston Symphony, one of the world's great orchestras.

We regret that there will be no report on the Manhattan Grand Opera Company's performance of Faust in this column next week, unless some member of the staff who attended the performance takes it upon himself to write an account.

The Family Hour, heard Sundays at 5:00 P.M. is hardly the best musical program on the air, but it does feature the Metropolitan's most promising young star, Patrice Munsel. Be sure to become familiar with her voice -- it is the best young voice which has been heard on the air for some time. It is certainly refreshing to hear Miss Munsel's voice, especially after hearing so much of that Caruso Vesti La Giubba aria in the Commons lounge. No, I Pagliacci is not the only opera in existence. (No offense to Mr. Leoncavallo, of course).

Perhaps some people wonder why the conductors of the New York Philharmonic plan such strange works for the Sunday afternoon concerts. This reporter is also baffled. Surely there are more interesting and more musical works available for performance than The Prairie, by Lucas Foss, which was performed a few weeks ago by that orchestra. We mention that work because it seems typical of the modern compositions programmed in the last few months by the Philharmonic's many conductors. We can agree with Deems Taylor that there is a lot of good modern music. Why don't we hear it?

THE 4-F DRAFT BILL

The NEW YORK TIMES of February 15 discussed a subject of most vital concern to college students, the May-Bailey Bill. This bill, which proposes limited national service for 4-F's would depleted the already diminished ranks of college students. According to the TIMES, "several of the leading four-year institutions are now operating on a skeletonized basis... Typical of this situation are such well-known colleges as Amherst, down to 118 students; Hobart, 41; Colgate University, 105; and Hamilton, 62." Hamilton now has 13 4-F's in its registration.

If the May-Bailey bill becomes law, colleges will be forced to rely on freshmen alone, for the majority of pre-draft-age students never get beyond their first year, and the 4-F's will be forced into war work.

This is typical of the traditional American policy of planning only for the present. Fortunately we have usually been successful. We were unprepared for war but overnight we armed and shortly thereafter were returning the blows struck early in the war. Now we are unprepared for the peace. Yet most of our efforts are directed not toward preparing men for that peace, which will be the largest job American has ever faced, but toward the immediate winning of the military battles.

Young men in America are supporting the war effort to the limits of their ability. Those of us who can fight are in the service. Those who cannot are either at school or in war work. According to the backers of the May-Bailey bill only those engaged in the winning of the war are essential. But as soon as hostilities cease, these men will be let out of their jobs; some will be considered useless. There is more to the war than the battles that are now being fought in Europe and in the Pacific.

Recently the "big three" held a conference at Yalta in the Crimea to continue their charting of the peace. We may not approve entirely of what is being done, but it is for us that these men are planning. We are the ones who must help amend these plans, and finally carry them out.

We are also the men who will be the doctors and lawyers and chemists and economists of the world for which we are now fighting.

We must take a broader view of the situation. The present is important, but we are at college to prepare for the future. 4-F's and other deferred college men are doing as important a job as the men in the armed forces. Their tasks bear slow results. If these men were drafted into war work, both the college and the student would suffer. With the drain on manpower as severe as it has been, and with at least twenty percent of the present student body eliminated, the college would be unfit for the coming post-war enrollments. Not only the student but the entire nation would regret that the chance for preparing some one for the jobs of post-war reconstruction had been neglected. 4-F's and others now attending college have a far greater contribution to make than the immediate winning of the war.

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